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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Bill's Questions.

At school we nicknamed this Bill Clarke "The Living Human Question Mark." You never saw a chap so spry. At asking "When?" and "How?" and "Why?"

But chiefly, "How?" That things were so was not enough; Bill had to know "The inner works," we used to say. Why, Billy studied how to play! We knew a twist would curve a ball; But Billy asked the teacher all The reason why; and after that He threw some curves you couldn't bat!

We went, one Saturday, for fun; To watch the roaring engines run At Holden's Works. But Bill was queer; He chatted with the engineer And firemen all afternoon Of wheels and shafts; and pretty soon He made an engine that could turn His little lathe and work the churn. I've met with boys who asked a lot Of questions, just to talk; but not Our Bill! You see, his questionings Went hand in hand with doing things.

Our Bill is building navies now; His questions helped to teach him how. I greeted him in Central Park Last week with, "How's the Question Mark?" He laughed and blushed,—the same old Bill,— And answered, "Asking questions still!" Youth's Companion.

NOT LOADED FOR BEAR

By Terry R. Stephenson

If there had been more than one rifle on the ranch, Bryant Wilson would not have fared so badly in his encounter with a big bear. On the day of the fight his eldest son, Oscar, just home from a year in the high school at Santa Ana, had gone over the ridge into Govina Canon after a buck and had taken the rifle with him.

Oscar came home about the first of July. His only regret in leaving the town was that he would not be there for the Fourth of July celebration, but he had laid in a supply of fireworks with the intention of having a little celebration of his own at home.

His plans were not elaborate. He proposed to begin early in the morning by firing a few shots from his pump gun to wake his two small brothers, Joe and Sammy, who had been accorded the privileges of sleeping in the old cabin under the sycamores. He made his preparations accordingly.

A few hours after Oscar had gone over the ridge into the Govina, Mr. Wilson, who was in the barn mending a piece of harness, heard Sammy excitedly calling to him.

"A bear!" Sammy panted, "A bear!"

When he got his breath he explained. He and Joe had been down in the bed of the creek playing Indian when, on going round a turn, they had seen a mother bear and two cubs about two hundred yards below them. The boys had slipped back out of sight, and Sammy had run for home while Joe crawled to a place in the willows on the bank from which he could watch the bears.

"They are the ones that have been getting into our apiary," declared Mr. Wilson as he ran into the house for a gun; "and it was an old bear and two cubs that killed those sheep last week."

Not finding the rifle, Mr. Wilson seized the shotgun, threw on Oscar's hunting coat, which he noticed contained a supply of shells, and without delay hastened down the canon with Sammy. He found four shells in an upper pocket of the coat and rammed them into the magazine. He knew that Oscar made a practice of keeping in that pocket a few shells loaded with buckshot to use against any coyotes that he might run across while hunting quail.

When Mr. Wilson and Sammy found Joe, the youngest told them in a high-keyed whisper that after frolicking in the bottom of the creek for a time the bear and her cubs had gone down out of sight beyond the next sharp bend.

"You boys stay well away," their father cautioned them. "I want you to get all the sport there is to be had in this hunt, but I don't want you to be in danger."

Walking in the sand, Mr. Wilson reached the bend and stepped carefully out. Not more than fifty yards away were the bears. Without hesitating an instant he fired at the old she-bear. She was standing broadside to him, and he aimed at her ribs!

The bear rose on her hind legs as if she had been lifted by springs, and as she rose she uttered a deep, challenging growl. The cubs scurried for the willows. Then the old bear caught sight of Mr. Wilson, and ran toward him.

Bang!

After the second shot the bear still came ponderously on. Mr. Wilson fired a third shot when the bear, apparently unwounded, was not more than twelve feet away from him.

Mr. Wilson was astounded. He had, as he supposed, fired three loads of buckshot into the huge beast, and, so far as he could see, she had not been hurt at all. In alarm he realized that he must have missed with all three shots. At such close range the third shot should have torn a hole in her throat.

Mr. Wilson had no time to debate matters. The realization that he had fired three times and that nevertheless the bear was almost upon him came in a flash; at the same instant he had to jump aside to let the bear pass by. He had no time to throw another shell into the gun. All he could do was to jump. It was not a satisfactory jump, for the sand was deep and the footing was bad.

The bear, too, found the footing unsteady and bungled the blow that she struck at him. Had the blow been true it probably would have broken his thigh. As it was, it grazed his hip, scratching the flesh deeply, ripped out the pockets on one side of the hunting coat and scattered shotgun shells over the creek bed. Mr. Wilson was turned halfway round by the blow. Directly ahead of him he saw an opening in the willows; so up the bank he went, with the bear close behind him. He had never heard a noise more terrifying than the growl of that bear.

Looking frantically from side to side, he saw a low sycamore trunk. The parent tree had fallen long ago, but from the stump great limbs thirty or forty feet long had grown in different directions, some straight up, some parallel to the ground.

Mr. Wilson fairly gasped when he saw over his shoulder that the bear was not five feet away. Two seconds more and she would have him.

Reaching out his left hand, for his right still grasped the shotgun, Mr. Wilson seized a sapling that grew close to the path and swung round it. The bear ran by, snorting with exasperation.

In an instant the man jumped up on the sycamore trunk and hurriedly climbed until the branches stopped his progress. Then he turned round and faced the bear.

"Now come on!" he panted as he worked the pump of the gun and threw in a shell.

The bear had not waited to be invited. She had turned and was running toward the sycamore.

Bang! Mr. Wilson aimed and pulled the trigger in the same motion.

The bear did not stop; she did not even hesitate.

Without taking the gun from his shoulder, Mr. Wilson worked the cylinder again as quickly as a man's hand can move; then he pulled the trigger.

Snap! There was no report.

Mr. Wilson had forgotten that he had placed only four shells in the gun. In his excitement he had neglected to put more into the magazine.

The bear, raising herself on her hind legs, clawed for a hold and in an instant was on the trunk.

Mr. Wilson looking below and prepared to jump. Beneath him was heavy prickly cactus. If he jumped, he would not be able to run a step. He backed out three or four feet along a limb and then stopped, for he saw that the farther he retreated the farther he was from the clear ground at the edge of the cactus patch.

While backing and looking round, he was also frantically searching the torn hunting coat for shells. A good part of the coat on one side was torn off, and the other side was away, so that he could not reach the pockets; but he felt over the surface of the coat until he encountered a lump that he knew meant that he had found a shell.

The bear, growling and working

her jaws in fury, was coming straight out on the limb toward him. She was not a dozen feet away; in an instant she would crush him. Then it was that he felt that shell. Trembling with haste, he got his fingers into the pocket, jerked out the shell, rammed it into the magazine and pumped it into the chamber. His hand trembled, but by sheer force of will he made every movement with precision. He dared not drop that shell! Then with lightning quickness he shoved the muzzle forward and pulled the trigger.

So close was the bear—the muzzle was not more than two feet from her head—that there was an unusual rebound from the discharge. The kick came just as Mr. Wilson, tripping, fell backward and sprawled out on the smaller limbs that protruded from the trunk of the sycamore. As he fell he saw the bear crumple, sink down on the limb and roll off like a great sack of meal. She landed in the cactus with her feet up—dead.

Mr. Wilson got down from the tree and was soon in the bed of the creek, shouting for the boys. They had no sooner arrived than Oscar came, too, for while coming down the ridge, he had heard shooting and, throwing down beside the trail the buck that he had shot, had taken a short cut down the rough hillside to the bottom of the canon.

Upon his suggestion, the lassoed the cubs, a task that in itself proved a highly exciting adventure; and what with the cubs to tie up and the big bear to skin it was not until evening that Mr. Wilson had time to learn why he had failed to kill the bear with buckshot. He had fired four shots, two of them at close range.

"I'm responsible," admitted Oscar. "You weren't shooting buckshot. You were trying to kill that bear with wadded paper. Tomorrow is the Fourth, and I was going to wake up Joe and Sammy with a Fourth of July salute, or serenade, or whatever you call it. I was going to climb a ladder about four o'clock to-morrow morning and pump a few shots down the chimney of the cabin. Now you've spoiled it. The last shell you got hold of was loaded with bird shot, but you were so close to the bear that it bored a hole you could easily put your fist into."—Youth's Companion.

What Shall I Do With That Spot?

This is a constant exclamation in every household. An unfortunate experience with a bottle of ink, an overturned coffee cup, carelessness in eating fruit, or some other cause, may bring about the apparent ruin of a good garment or a piece of linen.

It is well to know that all stains cannot be removed in the same way, and that soap should never be applied to stained fabric until it has first had chemical treatment. Here are few directions for removing stains:

INK STAINS—Soak in sour milk. If a dark stain remains, rinse in a weak solution of chloride of lime.

BLOOD STAINS—Soak in cold salt water; then wash in warm water with plenty of soap; afterward boil.

GRASS STAINS—Saturate the spot thoroughly with kerosene, then put the articles in the wash tub.

IODINE STAINS—Wash with alcohol, then rinse in soapy water.

TEA AND COFFEE STAINS—Soak stained fabric in cold water; wring; spread out and pour a few drops of glycerine on the spot. Let it stand for several hours; then wash with cold water and soap.

IRON RUST—Soak the stains thoroughly with lemon juice; sprinkle with salt and bleach for several hours in the sun.

GREASE SPOTS—Hot water and soap generally removes them. If fixed by long standing, use ether, chloroform, naphtha. All three of these must be used away from fire heat or artificial light.

MILDEW—Soak in weak solution of chloride of lime for several hours. Rinse in cold water.

SEWING MACHINERY OIL STAINS—Rub with lard. Let stand for several hours, then wash with cold water and soap.

W. C. MCCLURE DEAD.

END CAME AT CALLAWAY HOSPITAL.

William Crookes McClure, superintendent of the Missouri School for Deaf, died at the Callaway Hospital Thursday evening at 11:00 o'clock, fifteen days after an operation for appendicitis.

The operation revealed a serious condition, the appendix being badly diseased and also out of place, and later complications, including gall bladder trouble, were more than he could contend with. He made a brave fight up to the last and until four or five days ago it was felt that he would win. A St. Louis specialist was called into consultation twice during his illness, and was here when the end came.

Funeral services will be held at the School for Deaf Saturday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock and will be in charge of the Rev. R. C. Holliday, pastor of the Methodist church who will be assisted by the Rev. Dr. Eugene F. Abbott, pastor of the Presbyterian church. Burial will be in the new city cemetery. The body will lie at the D. C. McCue residence, in Court street, until Saturday.

Mr. McClure was 30 years old, having been born in Danville, Ky., November 9, 1891. He was reared in Danville and educated at Center College, located there, graduating from the college in 1912. Following his graduation he spent the summer in travel in Europe and then entered Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C., where he spent a year in preparation for his work as a teacher of the deaf. While a teacher in the Fulton school he spent several summer vacations in study at Northwestern and Chicago universities.

He came to Fulton in the fall of 1913 as a member of the faculty of the School for Deaf, remaining as a teacher until 1920, when he was elected superintendent of the North Dakota school for deaf at Devil's Lake. One year of this time, however, was given to service in the United States Navy during the World War. Within this year he rose from civilian to the rank of ensign.

Before the close of his first year's work in North Dakota, Mr. McClure was elected superintendent of the Missouri school by unanimous vote of the board. Though a much larger salary was offered him in North Dakota, he chose to return to Fulton, because of his attachment for the town and the larger opportunity for service. In the one year that he was in charge of the Fulton institution he reorganized it and lengthened its course of study two years. The hard work of the year weakened his resisting power and all but precipitated a nervous breakdown, before the attack of appendicitis came.

Mr. McClure was married in Baltimore, Md., in April, 1913, to Miss Mary Hughes McCue, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David C. McCue, of this city, while both were students at Gallaudet. They have one child, William Jasper, eight years old.

He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George M. McClure, of Danville, Ky., and two brothers and sister—Marion Jasper McClure of Kansas City; George M. McClure, Jr., of Danville, Ky., and Mrs. Elbert Gary Sutcliffe, of Evans ton, Ill. His father is a member of the faculty of the Kentucky school for deaf and one of the best known deaf men in the country. His parents and oldest brother were at his bedside when the end came, and his sister was here when his illness first became alarming.

Mr. McClure was a member of the Fulton Methodist church, also a member of its board of stewards.

He was a member of the three Masonic bodies represented in Fulton a member of the board of governors of the Fulton Country Club and a member of the board of directors of the Fulton Commercial Club. He became a Rotarian while in North Dakota and the work he had planned for the coming fall included aid in organizing a Rotary club in Fulton.

Mr. McClure's work with the deaf was preeminently successful. The child of deaf parents, he had deep sympathy for the deaf, and possessed of unusual winsomeness, he obtained and held their confidence and affection. When it was announced to the pupils of the Missouri school in May, 1921, that he was to come back as superintendent, they made

an extraordinary demonstration of approval, while in North Dakota, when it was announced that he had accepted the Missouri position, his students individually and at a mass meeting besought him to remain with them.

His work at the Missouri school attracted attention throughout the deaf world. The official family of the institution fell in with him in his plans to raise its educational standards and to open up larger fields of service for the deaf, and the work of the year under his leadership brought most happy results. Up to his last illness he was working on plans for the enlargement of the school plant, for more extended manual training courses and for larger attendance, which at his suggestion a number of the members of the faculty are now spending the summer in study away from home to better prepare themselves for their work.

Few men that have lived in Fulton have entered so heartily into the life of the town and more willingly given of their time and talents to the community. It is not too much to say that by his brilliance, integrity, uprightness and graciousness he gained the friendship of everyone with whom he came in contact. His death brings grief to the deaf of the state, to hundreds of personal friends in Fulton and elsewhere, as well as to those bound to him by family ties.

To all who mourn his passing the people of Fulton extend sympathy.—Fulton, Mo., Gazette, July 14.

COMETS

Comets go around the sun just as fast as the earth and the other planets do, but instead of making a circle they have very long orbits. Their tails always point away from the sun. When a comet comes near the earth it appears to be a star carrying a banner of light. They are often very beautiful and wonderful as they travel across the sky.

The head of a comet consists of many small bodies of different sizes that contain matter like the rocks of the earth. These bodies have come together somewhere in the space about the sun and on striking one another they had become very hot; and as they would strike together again and again they would produce very hot and very thin gas around the solid bodies that make their head or nucleus. The comet would be pulled toward the sun and the gas would be driven back of the head by the waves of light from the sun. We know that there are hydrogen, nitrogen, sodium and other matter in the comets, like the matter on the earth.

When the comet is near the sun the different bodies that make up its head get further and further apart, because the sun pulls them differently. Every time the comet returns near the sun this pulling apart of the different bodies in its head is repeated and finally there is no comet. The bodies that were in the heads of comets sometimes fall to the earth as meteors or shooting stars. On certain nights of the year we see a large number of these shooting stars. This is because the earth is near the orbits of several comets that have ceased to exist. The material that was in the heads of these comets was pulled apart by the sun's powerful attraction; and so the comet lost its head and tail, but the scattered material is still going round the sun as small bodies, and when the earth is near them some of them fall into it. When these little bodies draw near the earth they fall so fast that when they strike the air they are heated very hot and turn into burning gas, which they leave as a tail behind them.

The comets travel very fast indeed when near the sun, but very slowly when far away. Some of them come back after a certain number of years; some others are not regular in their returns. There are sixty years. There are four hundred comets that never get farther away than Jupiter. They return between three and nine years. Two comets go as far away as Saturn, three as far as Uranus and six as far as Neptune. All the Neptune comets return in periods from sixty to eighty years. The comets are therefore as much members of the sun's family as the earth and the other planets are.—J. C. Harris in The School Helper.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

With twenty-eight successful candidates and over \$152,000 raised, Detroit led in the National Good Will campaign conducted by the American Committee for Devastated France. The Secretary to the President of the Dodge Brothers Motor Co., where the writer is employed, polled approximately 600,000 votes, which entitled her to select seven other members. She will head the delegation. The Ford Motor Co.'s candidate came second, but with fewer than half this number of votes.

A magnificent luncheon was given at Dodge Brothers office to all the members before their departure for Europe. A floral ocean liner was among the table decorations.

It would seem that the Deaf of a whole nation could have sent at least one young lady, but the time was short for handling such a proposition.

The Catholics held their annual outing on the shores of Lake St. Clair, July 16. This picnic is always looked forward to months in advance, by people of all denominations.

The same day, the Lutherans held a picnic at the Norris school grounds in North Detroit. This was their second picnic at the same place. Every year, some Sunday in June, the hearing Lutherans of the city congregate at the above place for out-door services, with a picnic as a side attraction.

Rev. Charles held services at St. Paul's Chapel July 16. The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Behrendt was baptized, as was Mr. Clyde Barnett. Rev. Charles will spend his vacation near Flint.

Chas. Huegel captained a party of young people to Kingsville, Ont., July 23d. This is a lovely resort on Lake Erie which perhaps few Detroiters know about. It can be reached by trolley, auto or boat, the boat service having just been put in to effect this summer.

The same day, Geo. Petrimoult took another crowd to Chatham, Ont. This is a picturesque trip up "the crookedest river in America," through beautiful Canadian farm lands called "The garden of Ontario."

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. J. Kenney in the loss of their infant daughter about July 8th.

Mabel, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allera, was a June bride. Their only son has been married several years and now has an exact duplicate in the family.

Mrs. Francis Holbrook gave a linen shower in honor of Miss Virginia Coate, an oralist, and one of the season's brides.

Clyde Barnett spent his two weeks' vacation in Cleveland and Pittsburgh, and came back with strange and interesting tales of the Smoky City.

Robert Baird, he of side-door Pullman car fame, is back in Detroit and working for Fords. Mrs. Baird and baby will come up from Texas soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. LaTondress are another couple back after a year's absence on account of industrial conditions. He has his old job at Dodge Brothers.

One of the Illinois young men making good in Detroit is Henry Furman, who for over a year has been employed in a prominent dental office, and attending a school of dentistry evenings. We hope some day he will hang out his D. D. S. shingle. Henry is also president of the D. A. D.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Ornberg, the newest newlyweds, spent the last days of their honeymoon in Detroit with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Beaver. Mrs. Ornberg (Ruth Wilson) is really a Michigan girl, notwithstanding reports to the contrary. Mr. Ornberg is a Chicagoan with a host of friends here among the Illinois colony. They will make their home at Akron, where the groom is one of the most valuable members of the Goodyear Flying Squadron.

Miss Minnie Rehberg has gone to Chicago to make her future home. Miss Emma Warsaw, of Bay City, spent a few days here visiting her sisters, Miss Helena and Mrs. Ralph Beaver. Miss Alvina Koss is wearing a

beautiful diamond ring on her left hand, the gift of Wm. Denham. Congratulations to both.

Mrs. Asa Stutsman and two daughters have gone to Traverse City for the summer to look after their farm, leaving Asa to back it while holding down his job with Fords.

Ben Beaver, who was in a collision about a month ago, is again running his motorcycle. The case was settled out of Court, he receiving a check to cover all damages plus. Ben bought his wife a piano, and although he likes base ball and lots of other things better, Mrs. Beaver thinks it's all right.

Detroiters heartily endorse the Shaw electrical devices advertised in the *Silent Worker*. However, anyone with fair electrical knowledge can install a "door light" and rig up an "alarm light." Many of us have done it.

Ray Strand, brother of Mrs. Behrendt, motored in from Grand Rapids for the Fourth, and took their mother, who had been here for a few weeks, back home with him.

The D. A. D. is on the lookout for new club rooms. The assembly hall of the present ones is altogether too small, and the members prefer one or two large rooms to several small ones. We wish we had staid at our old hall on Jefferson Avenue, for although it had its disadvantages, we found out that we could do worse.

Miss Susan M. Heiner, of Kalamazoo, spent a few days with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Percy J. Eisenhart, of Detroit. Mr. Eisenhart and Miss Heiner were both pupils and also graduates of the Mt. Airy School, in Philadelphia, Pa., but Mr. Eisenhart is a hearing husband of Mrs. Eisenhart, who is herself deaf.

Don't forget the Detroit-Toledo Frat excursion to Sugar Island, August 13th. Walter Carl is chairman. Watch for Walter's special attraction. It will be hanging on his arm. E. M. E.

July 21, 1921.

To the Fanwood Alumni.

In Fanwood's halls we meet again— Old friendships to review,
And chat for a while,
With fond jest, or smile,
And old times to review!

Many a mile may stretch between Those friends we knew of yore,
But ne'er time nor tide Canst e'er divide
What memory holds in store!

We see ourselves a little child, When, unable to express
In speech, by signs,
Or in written lines,
Feelings that surged our breast!

But time flew— we mastered all, And we were understood!
Oh! what joy was ours
In those sunny hours
In dear, dear old Fanwood!

We felt ourselves no more alien In this, God's wonderland!
Though a child at heart,
Yet with life a part
Under His loving hand!

Happy days where the chestnuts grew— Under the apple tree—
Or the baseball nine—
Or at picnic time—
Oh! pleasant memory!

The daily grind at lessons hard,— The fare that seemed to plain,
Ne'er would we change
In the years' long range,
Could we live o'er again!

For each hour spent on bygone tasks We've been repaid ten-fold,
And it's made us strong
In life's battle-throng,
And e'er our hearts to mold!

True friends are rare on life's highway, Like grass on a desert mire,—
And old friends are best,
For they've stood the test,
And been unsmirched by fire!

Their smile may not as youthful be, As in days that are no more,
But we still can trace
In every face
The lines we loved of yore.

Our fairy castles in the air May not have all come true,
But let God be guide
And with Him abide
For He will lead us through!

Dear friends, adieu! Down life's stream we glide,
Fair or foul the weather:
May sweetest thoughts cheer
Each declining year,
And bind our hearts together!

NELLIE E. L. REIFF,
959 E. 40th Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, AUGUST 3, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 103rd Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Spectator copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

A BRILLIANT EXAMPLE.

OVER a quarter of a century ago a deaf boy entered the JOURNAL Office and began to talk orally to the editor. He had recently lost hearing, but his speech was all right. The information he was conveying by word of mouth was that he had been appointed to the class in printing.

After the customary record of age, school grade, etc., had been made, he was given the start on what promised to be a career of typesetting. He was a bright boy, industrious and intelligent beyond the ordinary boys of his age, so his progress was rapid, and a successful course in the "art preservative" was predicted.

However, his schooldays at Fawcett were cut short, and he entered upon a technical preparation for the study of architecture at Barnard College.

This boy's name is Charles W. Fetscher, and he is now chief checker in charge of all the work of Starrett and Van Vleck. No plan leaves the office without his signature, and he is responsible for the big force of draughtsmen which the firm employs. Some of the buildings he has been in charge of, are Lincoln School (said to be the finest in the world), the two-and-a-half-million dollar drygoods store of Miller and Rhoads, the E. Malley Dry Goods Store of New Haven, Ct., the new dry goods store of Saks and Co., on Fifth Avenue at 49th and 50th Streets, Glenfield School at Hackensack, N. J., and many other buildings of more or less note.

Mr. Fetscher lives in his own house at Richmond Hill, and often entertains his deaf friends, both at home and in pleasure trips in his automobile. He is a member of the Deaf Artists' Club, and has held office in it for several years.

One of Mr. Fetscher's remarkable achievements is his plan of an inexpensive, safe auto garage, adapted to houses where space is limited.

The JOURNAL editor looks upon Charles W. Fetscher as one of his boys who has made good by making way along a path rarely explored by the deaf. We are proud of him and of the success he has made in life. May his good luck and good work continue. We offer him as a brilliant example of what brains and persistence can accomplish in overcoming the handicap of deafness.

A CHICAGO paper tells of the wonderful success of a beautiful young lady, who is "almost stone deaf," as head of the "Complaint Department" of one of the biggest business institutions in the United States. Her success is due to her

smiling personality. "She smiles, and the madder the complainer gets, the more beautifully she smiles." The newspaper adds, "you can do that." Yes; but a young man grinning in the face of an exasperated man, would be apt to get a verbal battery of epithets if not a vigorous smash on the jaw. It's all right for beautiful young ladies to pacify angry customers with smiles, but the proper facial expression of a young man under similar circumstances should be deference and concern.

Hard of Hearing vs. Deaf

The attention of the public has been directed recently to a class of physically defective children, who because of the apparent slightness of their defect, have received but scant attention. The class of children referred to is the hard of hearing. Although the defect in hearing in some cases may be slight, yet in many cases it is sufficient to retard the children's progress in school. In order to give these children a chance to make the same progress as normal children, lip-reading classes are being established in the public schools.

There is a tendency among those who are working in the interest of the above class to assume that the teaching of lip-reading to the hard of hearing and the teaching of totally deaf children can be carried on simultaneously, whereas from psychological point of view these two classes of children present two entirely different problems; the chief difference being this, that in the case of the hard of hearing the ability to read the lips is the end to be attained, while with the totally deaf it is only a means (though a most important one) to an end, the end being the understanding, acquiring and using of language. It is the lack of speech and language that separates the totally deaf from the hard of hearing. The latter acquires his language and speech in the same way as a normal child, namely, through the ear. Were the teacher to stand near him and were aids to hearing within his reach, there need be no retardation of his development. Lip-reading, which is fairly easily acquired by the majority, is to him merely a labour-saving device, an eliminator of space, a measure of relief from nervous strain and a relief from petty embarrassment.

On the other hand, the totally deaf child must acquire his language through the eye; in other words, he must see it on the lips of the speaker or later in some written or printed form, and because sight impressions are less frequent than those received through the ear, and not self-interpretive as those through the ear are, all that the totally deaf child sees must be interpreted for him. Therefore, what one child gets without conscious effort the other gets by a slow and painstaking process. Another difficulty in the way of the totally deaf child acquiring language is the fact that it is a conscious effort that must be made, therefore until he reaches the age when he is capable of making a conscious effort he acquires nothing. The early years of life so rich for the child with hearing are barren ones for him.

The interpreting to a deaf child of the language seen on the lips, the systematically building up of a language for him on a sound grammatical basis, and the developing of an artificial speech, are the great problems confronting the new teacher entering this field of educational work.

The sort of training the teacher would require is almost self-evident. First, a general knowledge of the principles of teaching; then added to this an exact knowledge of the mental processes of a deaf child, which could only be secured by years of association with and observation of deaf children. Lastly, a knowledge down to the minutest detail of everything that comprises the mechanism of speech. This last to be gained by years of practical experience and careful study. The teacher of lip reading would require no such training. A knowledge of the outward and visible movements of speech would be the only additional training the regular grade teacher would require and this could be secured in a short course, covering a few weeks.

The Canadian.

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary,
2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 9:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Adoration, 8:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 9:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Gospel and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

CHICAGO.

Can you sling each sign with a grace divine,
Like the rippling brook doth bubble?
Then come bring your arms from the far-fung farms,
From both forest and wheat-field stubble.
Come and show every sly little "big city" hick
That the glib, graphic Granger possesseth the trick
Of flinging his signs in a way that will stick.
You can do it without any trouble.

Attention!
Deaf Daniel Websters and Henry Clays of the provinces will have their long-desired chance to "show up them there slick city guys" in a Grand Declamation Contest:

Time and place: Annual Home Fund (Labor Day) Picnic, Chicago, September 4th, 1922

Prizes: Several, yet undetermined, with prize ribbons—or banner-ettes—suitably printed, for the first three winners.

Open to everybody, male or female, deaf or hearing. Time limit: five minutes. Topic: anything you desire. Decided by points graded on sign delivery, poise, argument, accuracy, and originality.

Five or seven capable judges, selected with care by the committee in charge of the games: Mrs. Gus Hyman and the Meaghers. That assures the stranger from Oskosh and Podunk a fair and equal chance with the famous signists of Chicago and Detroit.

Entries may be made any time up to the start of the contest, 3:30 P.M., when positions will be drawn for. However, the earlier entries are made the better. No entry fee. For further information send a stamped self-addressed envelope to The Meaghers, 5627 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.

The Saturday and Sunday preceding Labor Day may also be filled with sights worth seeing by Chicagoan and visitor alike. The Silent A. C. plans to rent a large and famous athletic field, twenty-one miles from Chicago, for Saturday and Sunday, staging among other things a shooting match, track and field contests, and as a headliner a grand tug-of-war between teams of fifteen men representing various clubs. Winning club gets possession of a \$50 silver loving cup for one year, and has its name engraved thereon as winner that year. Chicago Sacs, Frats, and Pas-a-Pas, and the Milwaukee Silent Club, have already entered teams of fifteen men, while Detroit, Toledo, Rockford, Kenosha, Springfield and Peoria, are looked for.

All in all, it seems Labor Day will see "doings" that should make the trip well worth while to our country cousins.

For information on the Sac games, address Chairman Johnnie Sullivan, 5536 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.

The Pas-a-Pas Club's 40th annual picnic at Polonia Grove, July 22d, netted a fair profit. Thunder-showers kept down the customary influx of hearing Polacks inclined to dance, which influx was depended on to show a profit. Chairman Tom Gray toiled like a Trojan, aided and abetted by Ben Frank.

If anyone had intentions of sleeping out in the bushes all night, and thus getting into the picnic of the Knights and Ladies of De' Epee next day, faith, the showers completely spoiled that bright idea, cushla! It was a dirty night for fur!

This De' Epee picnic is reported to show a sad deficit. There are too many little tin-horn picnics in Chicago dead-end, instead of one big Home Fund and one Federated Societies affair annually. Just why the powers that be allow their petty spite and inter-jealousies to circumvent the oft-discussed plan of a big Federated picnic, is a mystery. With the frat affair coming September 10th (that's no picnic date, now) it is possible that sober, sound sense will prevail so far as to appoint representatives from each club to meet and confer on the advisability of a Federated affair.

The Edwin Hazels, of Omaha, were in town for the two picnics late in July, with their nice new touring car—an Essex. Hazel has a good job in charge of the Monotype casters in a large Omaha printing plant, and expects to remain permanently. His Mary looks even healthier and happier than ever—if it is possible to improve the superlatively perfect.

Sometimes a deaf man does succeed, after all. The week ending July 22d, A. Berg wrote just \$10,000 worth of insurance for the New England Mutual Life, all promptly paid.

Mrs. Meagher and her red-headed terror, Nadric, are back from a week with Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab at Lake Delavan.

The Tom Grays and baby expect to visit old haunts in Cleveland shortly.

Mrs. A. L. Roberts is reported visiting her home folks in Cleveland.

The mother of Mrs. Ben Frank—aged eighty-three (the mother is aged eighty-three, I mean, not Mrs. Ben Frank) spent two weeks visiting her.

The Gus Hymans are reported spending two months in a cottage, they have rented on Lake Wauwasee—which is in Syracuse, Ind.

They are due to return just before the Labor Day Home Fund picnic, of which Mrs. Hyman serves in charge of the games.

Mrs. Charles Kessler, of Miami, Fla., arrived in Chicago lately, planning to remain and take treatment for a month. It was a week before her silent friends could trace her whereabouts, due to a faulty card of appraisal; finally finding her location a few hours after she suddenly left for Miami again, for some unknown reason, after a sojourn of only a week.

Fred Young is back from a month in Canada, where he attended the convention in Toronto. His fair and fascinating better half is remaining up there for a few weeks longer. (Fred is a freak! We have it on good authority that not once has he invited the fellers up to his wifeless flat for a poker and home brew jamboree.)

Archie Benolkin, the cheerful frat organizer for St. Paul and vicinity, spent a few hours in Chicago on the 23d, en route to Pittsburg and Baltimore.

Mrs. John Voisine, of Kalamazoo, is visiting Mrs. George Morton.

The Charles H. Schmidts, of Aurora, were in for the picnics recently.

The latest additions to our colony are Henry Crocetti and wife, of Detroit. Henry has secured work here.

Mrs. Dick Long has gone auting to Logansport for a few weeks.

Morris Siuclair is back after ten months in Los Angeles. If Morris were a college "fresh," strenuous hazing might possibly reduce his colossal conceit until it were possible to endure him.

Mrs. Rosa Loper, of Los Angeles, is summering in Chicago. She aims to return to Paradise-land after visiting points in Ohio and Indiana.

Mrs. Michael Sullivan, of San Diego, Cal., is also summering here—at her nephew's. Most of the Californians hitting this man's town seem to make the Pas-a-Pas their headquarters.

Friends gave Mrs. Joe Miller a shower on the 22d.

Dates ahead. August 6th—Basket and box social at Sac. 19th—Watermelon party at Pas. Labor Day time—Athletic events by the Sac; annual huge picnic; Mid-west Declamation Championship contest. THE MEAGHERS.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

The eighth biennial reunion of the alumni association of Le Couteur Saint Mary's Institute for the Deaf-Mute will take place from August 20th until August 26th, at the institution, No. 2253 Main Street. On Sunday evening, the twentieth, there will be a reception with Miss Agnes Riley, chairman. On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday mornings, there will be business sessions with the election of officers on Wednesday.

For Monday night a lawn fete is scheduled; for Tuesday a picnic in Delaware Park; and for Wednesday afternoon field day. An all day picnic is scheduled for Thursday, and on Friday the alumni will either go to Niagara Falls or to Crystal Beach. It is expected that a great number of the alumni will return both from New York state and the adjoining states. For further information alumni may consult Walter Wheelodon at the institute.

The officers of the association are: President, Clarence Jeger; vice-presidents, Edwin Bodecker and Walter Wheelodon; recording secretary, Miss Ida B. Kohor; corresponding secretary, Walter Wheelodon; financial secretary, Mrs. Alice Fowler; treasurer, Matthias J. Schifflauer; sergeants, William P. Murphy and John O'Brien.—Buffalo Express, July 20.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., U.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. O. N. Neumann, Lay Leader.
Miss Battle Le Dorn, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.
(The deaf cordially invited).

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 623 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-Charge.

Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES.
Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

Pittsburgh Returned Presbyterians Church.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.

Mrs. J. M. KEITH, Music Interpreter.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Sermon—11 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

DENVER.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Altop, of Boulder, Mont., stopped at Denver between trains to see their friends at the Union Station a fortnight ago. They left for Kansas City, Kan., to visit with the former's folks, half an hour later. Mrs. C. Altop was formerly Miss Viola Jenks, of Sterling, Col., and she is well-known among the Denverites.

Nearly all the deaf residents of Denver celebrated their Sunday, July 16th, as a big successful day, at a picnic at Eldorado Springs. It was really arranged in honor of Rev. Cloud, of St. Louis, Mo., since he was expected here by that time, but in spite of his being unable to come to Denver, the picnic carried out as one of the most successful ones of the year. The party left for Eldorado Springs at 8 A.M. in a special car. Upon their arrival, most of them rushed to a fine swimming pool, where they spent all morning swimming and diving. In the meantime the spectators became so interested in the diving of swimmers that they tossed pennies after pennies into the pool. Mr. Powell Wilson got more pennies than any other swimmers, as he received eighty-four cents within a few minutes. Mr. Glen Urie, who had just returned home to Denver from several weeks' stay in Chicago, was the most interesting fellow in his wonderful and fancy diving at the pool. All afternoon was devoted to hiking through the beautiful Eldorado Springs Canyon. The Denverites returned to Denver, leaving Eldorado Springs at 7:30 P.M. Every one of the party had a good time at the picnic. The committee, consisting of Messrs. Northern, Axling and Kent, deserve thanks from every one, for it's hard work to make a picnic a successful one.

Monday, July 17th, Mr. and Mrs. Kemp, teachers from the Montana School for the Deaf, departed for Colorado Springs for a day's visit, and thence to Salt Lake City to visit with their relatives, after a month and half's stay in Denver. They will return to Boulder, Montana, August 1st.

Mr. J. S. Long, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, was a visitor in Denver for three days not long ago, but he failed to see any deaf in Denver. Those who know him very well by name, were disappointed of not meeting him. He is now spending two weeks' vacation in Manitou, six miles west of Colorado Springs, at the foot of the famous Pike's Peak.

Mr. A. S. Brown, the head teacher at the Colorado School for the Deaf, was married to a Miss Jones, of Colorado Springs, at high noon, Saturday, July 2d. The couple are spending their honeymoon in the western slope of Colorado. They will make their home in Colorado Springs after their honeymoon trip.

Mr. George Whitworth, '20 of Gallaudet College, and of Yreka, Calif., was a visitor in Denver Monday and Tuesday, July 17th and 18th. Powell Wilson, his college pal, showed him all over Denver, and impressed him very much in his beauty and cleanliness. Graduates and ex-students of Gallaudet College were pleased to meet him, and he was glad to see them Tuesday night, July 18th, he left for Minnesota, so those who had seen and known him, were suspecting that he was on his way to Matrimony.

Mr. Robert Frewing is visiting with his relatives in Southern Colorado for a couple of days.

Mr. Fred Lee, of Lincoln, Neb., who had been the house guest of Mr. Barnett, departed for Colorado Springs and Pueblo, for several days' visit, July 21st. He expects to return home about July 28th.

Thursday night, July 20th, a younger set of the deaf, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. F. Lessley, motored to Henderson, fourteen miles north of Denver, to attend a party given by the Wolpertes. Several novelty games, such as "Drawing a picture of a farm contest," "Air, Earth and Water," "Leaving a Mail," "A Bouquet of Flowers," and "Questionaire," were played with much interest and laughter at the charming country home of the Wolpertes till very late in the night. Very delicious refreshments were served, and after that a flashlight picture was taken. All returned home to Denver at midnight, and they extended their sincere thanks to the Wolpert family for giving them a good time. The party consisted of Misses Lucille Wolpert, Sadie Young, Esther Lauver, Lindsay, Dot Clark; Mrs. Shelton, of Oak Creek, Col.; Mr. and Mrs. Luther Alfred, Mr. and Mrs. F. Lessley, and Messrs. Ray Alfred, Jim Alfred, Powell Wilson and Verne Barnett.

Miss Dot Clark was the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Alfred for several days and she returned home to Louisville on the 21st inst.

Miss Katie Lindsay related tragic news that her mother and she lost everything of their belongings in a big hotel fire in Pueblo, on the night of the fourth. Katie was anyhow happy that her mother was not at the fire at that time, so she said she was glad to lose her belongings instead of her loved mother.

Mr. Ackerman and Mr. V. Vaughan, both of Colorado Springs, are looking for positions in Denver.

They hope to find what they wish to get before long.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Lessley, their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wolpert, Miss Sadie Young, Miss Lucille Wolpert, Mr. and Mrs. L. Alfred and the Alfred boys, motored to Grand Lake to fish and also to camp for two days, July 22d. They reported to having a great time.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Y. Northern, their two children, Misses Langston and H. Spaulding, and Messrs. Wilson, Matthew and Barnett, motored to Starbuck to spend the day July 23d. Climbing the mountains was, of course, hard for them to resist. In the same evening they had a camp fire and marshmallow roasting. They declared that they had a wonderful time in the mountains. "Doc."

The Institute for the Instruction of the Deaf in Warsaw (Poland).

By Alexander Zebrowski, M.D.

There are many important historical dates in the history of the United States which are not less important for the history of Poland. The year 1776, for example, opening a new era for the United States, was practically the last year of the political independence of the once powerful and mighty republic of Poland.

The year of 1861-65 saw Civil War in the United States, which definitely consolidated and unified the greatest union in the history of the world. These same years were of a great deal of importance for thousands of Poles who died in the last insurrection (1861-64) against the rule of the Czars. I could cite some more historical events of great importance to both the United States and Poland, but now I will limit myself to one important event. That is the year of the opening of the first school for the deaf in the New World—April 15, 1817, which strictly corresponds with the opening of the first institution for teaching of deaf-mutes in Warsaw, the capital of Poland (October 23, 1817). It is to be emphasized that in both countries the starting of the education of the deaf is to be credited to private initiative.

Poland has had her Gallaudet her Cogswell. There are two men who forever will live in the souls of Polish deaf-mutes: Reverend Falkowski, a clergyman, and Siestrzynski, a physician. These two men were the pioneers in the care of the deaf in Poland. Until that time "thousands had lived and died in mental darkness. The native intelligence existed, but there were no systematic attempts to cultivate and develop it." (From an address by Edwin A. Hodgson at the Centennial Celebration of American School for the Deaf at Hartford, Ct., July 4, 1917.)

Reverend Falkowski as early as 1802 became interested in deaf-mutes. At that time he preached in a small town in northern Poland and happened to meet a deaf boy named Gonsowski. The boy was very talented and soon learned to read the lips. He was taught so well by this method that he successfully took examinations with his fellow students of normal hearing. It must be borne in mind that Reverend Falkowski at that time was autodidactic. Encouraged by his first success, he went to Berlin and Vienna, to study the methods of teaching then in vogue in those cities.

In Vienna Reverend Falkowski met a young physician, Dr. Siestrzynski, an enthusiast, who at that time was preparing a paper about the theory and mechanism of speech. Animated with the same ideas, the men quickly became friends and dedicated themselves wholly to the cause of the deaf. Siestrzynski was a man with a practical spirit. He decided to teach the deaf-mutes in Poland the art of lithography. To learn that art he went on foot from Vienna to Munich, where lithography was then at its highest development. Meanwhile Reverend Falkowski visited nearly all the schools for the deaf in Austria and Germany, became a Ph.D. at the Polish University in Cracow and returned to his old home.

In October, 1817, the first small school for the deaf, with nine pupils, was opened in the city of Warsaw and Reverend Falkowski was its first teacher. In December of the same year, Dr. Siestrzynski returned by foot from Munich to take part in the teaching. Dr. Siestrzynski was an ardent adherent to the oral method of teaching and in this was somewhat opposed by Reverend Falkowski, who advocated the gesture and hand alphabet, which he learned while aboard. Siestrzynski remained as teacher in Warsaw for several years, introducing the teaching of lithography and various other useful things. He made many excursions on foot through the hills of southern Poland searching for lithographic stones. Several years later he resigned, enlisting in the Polish Army, and finally died from typhus fever, as a military surgeon, in his thirty-sixth year of age.

In 1826 the Warsaw Institute had sixty pupils, both boys and girls. Reverend Falkowski was a man of great energy and administrative talent and served as principal. Through his endeavor a special building was erected in 1826, in which the institution is still lodged. He died in 1848, being until his last days in close connection with the institution.

The Brush Turkey

The first and original incubator seems to have been the clever invention of an Australian bird of large size, called the "brush turkey." It saves the fowl a great deal of time and trouble.

The hen turkey lays her "clutch" of eggs in a neat circle, and then she and her mate scratch together a big pile of leaves and other forest trash to cover them. Decomposition of this vegetable material produces heat, whereby the eggs are kept at proper temperature for incubation. From time to time the male bird gives the heap a scratching over, as if to make sure that the temperature development is neither too high nor too low. He does not permit the newly hatched young ones to emerge, however, until they are fully fledged and able to take care of themselves. Then he helps them to get out.

for the deaf in this country, the humble institute in Warsaw was for a long time the only school for the deaf in all of Poland. In the year 1831 the second institution for the deaf was established in Lemberg (eastern Poland). Today, there are in entire Poland five institutions for the deaf, where there ought to be at least forty. We have here a striking example of the influence of the political affairs upon the life of a nation as a whole. Undoubtedly, the start of the care for the deaf in Poland, was allowed to have the best of hopes. There were talented, enthusiastic men, as Falkowski, Siestrzynski and many others; there was a general feeling of the necessity to help the deaf, for there were thousands of deaf in Poland. And now Poland with her thirty millions of people has only five institutions, comparatively poorly equipped, while in the United States there are one hundred sixty-three splendid institutions with about fourteen thousand pupils.

It is of interest to trace the further development of the Institute for the Deaf in Warsaw. The successors of Reverend Falkowski were men of ability, energy, and sometimes of great administrative talent. Unfortunately, only one, Rev. Strzygalski, was fond of teaching the deaf. He published a very useful book called "The Method of Practical Teaching of the Polish Language for the Deaf." The other principals were not trained enough in the teaching of deaf-mutes and had but little influence upon the pedagogical development of the institution. In 1842 a department for the blind was established, and since that time the institution bears the official name "The Institute for the Deaf and Blind in Warsaw." The Russian government always has a close control of the institution by means of its officials, who have supervised even the smallest detail. However, the instruction until the year 1896, was given in the Polish language. Then the Russian government decided to change to the Russian language as it had already done in all Polish schools throughout all Poland, beginning with the University of Warsaw and ending with the elementary schools in the smallest country villages. It was a hard time for the institution for the Deaf and Blind. The principals, of Russian origin and for the most part physicians carried on in such a manner that one of them was condemned to four years imprisonment for a grave misconduct, and another spent the institution's funds so freely that he had to be discharged. Everyone, however, endeavored to abolish the Polish language, which was strictly prohibited everywhere. In 1914, of the one hundred fifty pupils of the Institute, seventy were Russians imported intentionally from the most distant parts of Russia. The thirty-two Russian officials and teachers fled on the approach of the Germans in August, 1915, and they took with them one hundred fifty thousand dollars (three hundred thousand rubles), the entire capital of the institution, which has not been repaid and probably never will be.

During the German occupation of Poland, the Institute for the Deaf and Blind was kept alive by the authorities.

Without money, without any temporary support from the German government, it could exist because of the sacrifices of its Polish teachers, who loyally performed their duty in these hard days of 1915-1919. However, the pupils decreased to seventy-four deaf and seven blind. The yearly budget of the entire institution was sixty-nine thousand German marks, of which fifty four thousand marks was paid by the city of Warsaw, a very small sum in comparison with the needs of the institution. Nevertheless, the work was continued. Since November, 1918, the Polish government had assumed control of the institution, and now the number of pupils is continually on the increase. During 1921 more than two hundred pupils attended.

The Polish government is financially exhausted and therefore unable to build the badly needed institutions for the instruction of the deaf and blind. However, the government has now offered to the Warsaw Institution a wonderful spot on the shore of the Vistula River, where a large, new institution for the deaf will be built as soon as funds become available.—Volta Bureau.

The first and original incubator seems to have been the clever invention of an Australian bird of large size, called the "brush turkey." It saves the fowl a great deal of time and trouble. The hen turkey lays her "clutch" of eggs in a neat circle, and then she and her mate scratch together a big pile of leaves and other forest trash to cover them. Decomposition of this vegetable material produces heat, whereby the eggs are kept at proper temperature for incubation. From time to time the male bird gives the heap a scratching over, as if to make sure that the temperature development is neither too high nor too low. He does not permit the newly hatched young ones to emerge, however, until they are fully fledged and able to take care of themselves. Then he helps them to get out.

NEW YORK.

F. P. GIBSON HONORED.

When it was learned that New York was to be included in the trip Grand Secretary Francis P. Gibson of the N. F. S. D., was making in the South and East, several of his New York friends decided to tender him an informal dinner at the Brighton Beach Inn of mine host Joseph Guffanti, who is a royal entertainer always, but takes especial pride and delight in making his deaf guests happy. There was only three days time to arrange the dinner, and at the last moment word came that after all the Chicago giant might have to cut New York from his itinerary, the committee had to start a back fire movement and announce that if Mr. Gibson had to end his trip at Washington, those who journeyed to Brighton Beach would find it a Hamlet with Hamlet left out affair. Luckily though, he was able to adjust his affairs and come on to Gotham, and after resting up at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McMan on Tuesday evening, he journeyed with some of the local "Frats" via Iron Steamer to Coney Island, and taxi to Guffanti's, arriving around 7 P. M.

At 8:30 the dinner was started with the Grand Secretary at the head of a "T" shaped table, flanked by Grand Vice-President A. L. Pach, and President Hitchcock of Brooklyn Division. Covers were laid for forty, and a few latecomers enjoyed the speeches after the dinner, though this part of the program was cut short in order that Mr. Gibson might catch the midnight train for Cleveland, where he was due next day. A party of ten, in two taxicabs, whisked him from Ocean Parkway to Grand Central in forty four minutes.

Seven Divisions were represented: Chicago, (No. 1); Brooklyn, (23); Newark, (42); Providence, (43); Utica, (45); Manhattan, (87); Jersey City, (91); and Bronx, (92). Brooklyn had the biggest representation, but the officers who made the best showing were the Secretaries, among them being Hanley, of Brooklyn; Hummer, of Jersey City; King, of Newark; Eger, of Providence; and Ebin, of Bronx. About a dozen ladies attended, and one of them, Mrs. C. C. McMan, presented the Grand Secretary with a replica of the Statue of Liberty as a souvenir. In the short time left at the conclusion of the dinner, the two Grand Officers and Brothers Hodgson, Fox and Lubin, made brief addresses, that of Bro. Hodgson being much applauded when he told the assemblage that no organization of the hearing would accept such services as Bro. Gibson rendered the N. F. S. D., and repay with such scant emolument.

Brother George S. Porter came from Trenton, N. J., to attend the affair, and Jersey City sent Mr. and Mrs. Hummer, Mr. and Mrs. E. Earnest, Mr. J. Davidson and Miss C. Plunkett, and among some of the others not previously mentioned were: Brothers Fogarty, McMann, Friedwald, Shea, Hyman, Davis, Saraceno, Mundheim, Loneragan, Moses, Josephs, Mrs. Redington, Kohlman, Mr. and Mrs. Aalbu, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. W. Long, and others whose names the reporter failed to get.

The "Rapport Club" had its third annual fishing trip on Sunday, the 16th of this month. Three members were absent on account of some important business. They were Harry Gillen, Frank Nimmo and Keith Watt Morris. The other six members were invited by Alfred Barry to his house till after supper, when they departed for Babylon, L. I., where they reserved their rooms at Boyne Hotel, prepared for next day's fishing, and all jumped out of their beds early. In the morning about six o'clock, Henry W. Hester, the head of the party, wanted half an hour more to sleep and Eddie Doenges went to Hester's room to call him, and he got up and dressed quickly and met the captain of the motorboat "Arab," who told him to hurry to the boat. Henry told the captain that he did not want to miss his breakfast. All of his friends had their breakfast and boarded the "Arab" and proceeded to the fishing ground. Henry W. Hester was kept busy, fixing tackle for his friends, and they started to drop their lines into the water the tide carrying their lines a few hundred feet away.

Henry was the last one to start fishing. The captain of the boat dropped some shrimps into the water to make a school of weakfish come to their hooks. Suddenly Julius Seandal, with his fine new thin fishing rod, got a strong bite, and he reeled up in expectation of landing the first weakfish. Osmond Loew, who always bothers the boys when they get a "bite," annoyed Julius. Julius paid strict attention to his expected catch of weakfish, when something went wrong with his rod, loosened his line and lost the fish. When he reeled up, his line was broken. In a moment Henry W. Hester, the captain of the party who sat beside Julius, helping

the captain of the boat throw shrimps into the water, got a terrific bite. He used only his right hand to handle his reel and light fishing rod that looks like a pencil, while with his left hand he dropped the shrimps into the water to attract the weakfish, reeled up and landed a big tide-runner, probably the heaviest one caught. After Henry landed the big fish, he did not weigh it but he thought it was an eight-pound weakfish. Then came another good, sized weakfish, caught by Charles Schatzkin, who has improved in fishing and how to reel up. Some day Chas. will be a good fisherman, and he is not afraid to take the fish off his hook.

Eddie Doenges, who has a record catch of an eight-pound weakfish last summer, kept his patience, waiting for a bite, and finally he got a bite, and brought a weakfish to the boat. It was a small one, and again Eddie dropped his line into the water, again expecting to hook a big one, but he failed, reeled up, and told the boys that we will not get a bite any more, because he said that all the fish had gone to church. Henry told him that they would be back after the service; but both of us gave up fishing, leaving the other boys waiting for a bite. At last Lawrence Timer, who isn't a good fisherman for weakfish, got a bite, but he could not handle his reel and rod, and the captain of the boat took his rod out of his hands, but lost the fish, on account of the loosened line. The second time Lawrence got a bite, he called Henry to help him bring in the fish and Henry did, due to his expert fishing. Lawrence was very happy after bringing in a fish.

Osmond Loew always boasts that he can fish better than Henry. He got several bites, but he lost them, due to his wrong way in handling his reel and rod.

The party catch of finny species were: Osmond Loew, two weakfish and five flukes; Charles Schatzkin, three weakfish and three flukes; Henry W. Hester, three weakfish and one fluke, and would have got another fluke that seemed to be big and heavy, but his line was broken; Eddie Doenges, one weakfish and three flukes; Julius Seandal, four flukes; and Lawrence Timer, one weakfish and three flukes.

Alfredo M. Romano, who fought under the name of "Silent Old ring" for the past five years, and fought more than thirty-five battles, signed a contract for life when he entered the Matrimonial Circle. The bride was Miss Nicoletta Muro, of Williamsbridge Road, Westchester. The wedding was held at Old Homestead Casino, owned by the bridegroom's father, on July 23d. He is employing in the Knapp Chemical Co. They will reside in the Bronx. Both were educated at Westchester School for Deaf.

Mr. A. G. Bumgardner, of Clarksburg, West Virginia, is in New York till August 10th. He visited the Union League rooms and proved himself a remarkably clever and intelligent man. He stands six feet four inches, weighs about 230 pounds, and is remarkably strong and active. He is in business at 156 Main Street, Clarksburg, W. Va., and sells wall paper at wholesale and retail.

Mrs. E. Souweine has made very little gain in health during the past week. On Sunday morning, July 30th, she was removed from her home in the Bronx to her sister's residence in the Flatbush district of Brooklyn, Mrs. Felix A. Simonson very generously lending her limousine for that purpose. It is hoped change of scene and additional radium treatment will bring back health and strength.

The two sons of Mrs. M. B. Lounsbury have gone to Camp Peckskill with the 71st Infantry, N. Y. N. G. First Lieut. George was married recently, and his young bride will visit him during the week. Teddy has been promoted to the rank of First Sergeant. Looks like he will be a captain some day.

Miss Maxwell, a Gallaudet College graduate of a couple of years ago, was a patient at the new Fifth Avenue Hospital for a week, but is now almost completely recovered.

Many friends of Richard Long will be grieved to learn that he is paralyzed on one side of his body. The trouble began about three weeks ago, and extended gradually. His brother, William, is taking care of him.

A postal card from our old friend, Charles J. LeClerq, locates him and Mrs. LeClerq on a vacation trip, enjoying the wonderful scenery of the world-famed Yosemite National Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon H. Birek motored from Fulton, Mo., to New York in their car, reaching here Wednesday last. Mr. Birek will be in New York until September, as he is to take a course in physical culture at Columbia University.

Mr. William J. Japes is in New York on one of his much enjoyed visits to his friends, and contemplates a ten-day stay, with perhaps little journeys to Lake George or Atlantic City, or both.

Mrs. H. Stecker (nee Miss Ruth Caplan), formerly of Fanwood School, gave birth a girl baby Friday afternoon, July 21, 1922, in Prospect Place Hospital, Brooklyn. Both are doing well. The baby weighs six pounds and will be christened "Arlene."

Joseph Graham, president of Frat Division, No. 92, has recovered sufficiently from an operation for appendicitis to return to his home, where his wife (nee Annie Quinn), has everything fixed for his comfort.

Among the visitors to St. Ann's Church last Sunday, at the morning service, were Misses Ramshaw, Easterly and Loge, all of New Jersey.

Mrs. J. Kansriddle has gone to Nyack, N. Y. to spend the summer

North Carolina

NEW FRAT DIVISION.

Another fraternal society was added last night to the long list of fraternal organizations in North Carolina, and Charlotte was honored with being the first city in North Carolina in which a division of national fraternal society of the deaf was organized and which has its home office in Chicago.

Officers elected for the Charlotte division, at the conclusion of several addresses, are as follows: Charles E. Jones, president; Joseph O. Glover, vice-president; W. R. Hackney, secretary-treasurer; V. R. Phillips, director; W. H. Mills, sergeant; Charles E. Jones, V. R. Phillips and J. O. Fant, trustees.

Another division of the organization is expected to be organized to-night in Durham, which will probably be the only two cities in North Carolina where those eligible for membership may affiliate.

Prominent among the out of town people in attendance at the organization of this new fraternal order was E. Loraine Tracey, third vice-president, of Baton Rouge, La.; F. P. Gibson, secretary of the national organization, of Chicago, who is also editor of the official organ, The Frat, together with Prof. R. C. Miller, of Shelby, one of the teachers in the school for the deaf at Morganton.

The society was organized with 26 members, following a banquet at the Chamber of Commerce. W. R. Hackney, of Charlotte, was one of the leaders in having a Charlotte division of the society organized, and to him and Charles E. Jones, of Gastonia, is due the credit for the launching of this new fraternal order.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Hackney, who, in sign language, told the assembled guests the object of the meeting. Mr. Hackney also discussed "brotherhood," and was followed by Mr. Jones, whose subject was "fraternity." Professor Miller's subject was "Cooperation."

Mr. Tracey and Mr. Gibson followed telling of the work the organization from a national standpoint. They reported that the society is represented in 36 states and has 5,000 members, with total funds on hand of \$383,687.86 and that the ratio of assets (actual and contingent) to liabilities, according to commissioner of insurance of Wisconsin, was 132.2 which led the state of Wisconsin. The old time insurance companies declined to insure the deaf, hence an organization among themselves.

Mr. Hackney, on behalf of the new organization, especially invited the *Observer's* fraternal representative to attend the meeting, and introduced him at the stage of the program, Mr. Jones being the interpreter in the short address.

The exercises opened with the song "America" by Mrs. F. H. McRae, of Charlotte (in sign language), and the meeting concluded with the "Star Spangled Banner," by Miss Ruth Ezell, of Charlotte. Another selection was rendered by Mrs. Robert Cave, of Columbia, S. C., in the interim.

The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf was founded in Flint, Mich., in 1901, its principal objects being to pay death benefits, sick and disability benefits, as well as social features of pleasure and profit to its members. Only those who are deaf and who have been trained in a deaf and dumb institution can become members of the society.

It is remarkable, yet it is true, so it is said, that the training received at the deaf and dumb institutions enables those thus afflicted to carry on a conversation equally as rapidly and as intelligently as those not so afflicted. It was evident at the meeting, much of the sign language bringing forth much applause.

Among those attending the meeting last night were: Clarence Fetter, China Grove; Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Cave, Columbia, S. C.; C. Finley Smith, Mooresville; Mr. and Mrs. Joe M. Fant, Concord; Ethel Biggers-Matthews; Frank R. Orton, Concord; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bird, Forest City; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh G. Miller, Shelby; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Jones, Gastonia; together with the executive officers, H. L. Tracey, Baton Rouge, La.; Frank P. Gibson, Chicago, and the following Charlotte guests: Sarah Parks, A. Dewey Surratt, M. N. Herron, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Mills, J. P. Glover, Ruth Ezell, Georgia Corrier, Mrs. F. H. McRae, and W. R. Hackney.—*Charlotte Daily Observer.*

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 933 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

July 29, 1922.—The writer is taking a two weeks' vacation, coming with his daughter, Mrs. J. K. Sherman, to Fort Wayne, Ind., Tuesday, to spend it with her family. Her husband is assistant engineer in maintenance department of the Pennsylvania R. R., having in charge the road bed from Mansfield to near Chicago, over the Pittsburg-Fort Wayne route.

We were in this city in 1910, but since then its growth has made the place a stranger to us.

The Pennsylvania R. R. employs 5000 men here in its shops and offices, and despite the strike keeps its trains going, and is doing a rushing business at least at this point. To protect those of its employees who refused to join the strikers from molestations by the latter in going to and coming from their homes at meal times, the company has made provision for feeding them in its yards, and some are even provided with sleeping quarters in the company's yards.

We visited one of three of its dining rooms and kitchens the other morning, set up in a long building that formerly was a shop. There were rows of tables and benches for the men's use, and a raised platform at one end of the room for a band to furnish music while the men are eating. The men are also furnished tobacco, cigars, cigarettes, chewing gum and lemonade.

In the kitchen department there were tables loaded with fresh baked pies, cookies, and cakes, sacks of flour and baskets of bread. Some of the cooks were peeling potatoes, others cutting up meat for the day's dinner, and still others setting the tables and then covering them with white cloths. There were boxes of goods, bags of potatoes and heaps of vegetables in the room. Only men of this division are being given their meals, and it is by a system of meal tickets. For along one side of the building are desks within small enclosure, behind which are ticket receivers who keep a record of each ticket received. Of course, the name of the man who presents the ticket is on it.

The company furnishes these meals to its men free.

Mr. Wm. H. Zorn has come to the assistance of Mr. Becker in painting the chairs of the study rooms and class rooms. It is desired to have the work out of the way before the reunion.

We are authorized to state that Mr. H. C. Anderson, President of the N. F. S. D., has been invited by the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association to be its guest at the coming reunion and he has accepted the honor. He will no doubt make an address, on what subject we have not yet been informed, but that it will be a live one and of interest to all who may listen to it. The fact that a Hoosier is to enlighten the Buckeyes ought to bring together a big crowd.

Some time ago, a post office truck driver got his dander up against certain people, including the deaf, because they were given permits to run automobiles. Probably he is one of those fellows who thinks he owns the town and everybody must get out of his way, when he is on the street with his machine. At least he hinted that way, when he published a letter, in one of the city papers, to which this reply was given:—

Editor of The Citizen:
Last week I read a letter written by "Truck Driver," in the employ of the Postoffice, bemoaning the fact that a certain class of people including the "deaf" were allowed auto permits.

I am a deaf person, but to date have not been the possessor of an automobile. However, just to spite "Truck Driver," I am contemplating getting a good one at no distant day, then I will show the mail driver a thing or two regarding the traffic code.

Getting down to brass tacks, I would like to know how many deaf-mutes violate the law or have figured in traffic accidents? I have lived in this city 25 years, my wife lived in Detroit more than 15 years, and we know of only one accident in which a deaf person figured, and that was at Toledo. A great many deaf-mutes own cars and operate them. Why is "Truck Driver" so anxious that these people be refused permits? Just because he was able to pass civil service need not give him the idea that he owns the earth. Can he show me just why the deaf, as law-abiding citizens and taxpayers should be refused a permit?

If this "calamity howler" can show me a better record among hearing people than we can produce, I will give up the idea of buying a car.

A PERSON.

The *Columbus Dispatch*, one evening, last week, contained the pictures of Miss Hannah Oblinger and Mrs. Ellen Vanderveer, both residents of the Home, with this comment of them and the Home:—

They are the oldest living inmates of the Home for Aged and Infirm

Deaf at Central College, a few miles northeast of Columbus on the Sunbury pike. Miss Oblinger, who is 84, was admitted to the home in 1897 as the second inmate, and Mrs. Vanderveer, who is 86, was the third person to become a resident there, coming a year later. The latter has no living close relatives. She has been a widow 40 years. Miss Oblinger's closest relatives are nephews and nieces living at Troy, her former home. Three years ago Miss Vanderveer made a trip to Columbus, Ind., unaccompanied, and found the friends whom she was to visit without assistance. She is still very active both mentally and physically, especially with her needle. For 11 years she was housekeeper for Dr. Robert Patterson, former principal of the State School for the Deaf. She acts as mother to all the other residents of the home, although most of them are nearly as old as she is. Both women are deaf-mutes.

The home, which is maintained by the Ohio Deaf-Mutes' Alumni Association, was purchased 30 years ago from the Presbyterian Church for \$3,300. It comprises fifteen acres of ground, a school building of twenty-four rooms and a dormitory building. Both are finished in black walnut woodwork inside. The home now has thirty-five inmates. There are only three other such homes in the United States.

PITTSBURGH.

The following letter was sent us by Mr. P. Gilooly after we had sent our last letter to the JOURNAL. It speaks for itself and needs no comment:—G. M. T.

The Knights and Ladies of De l'Espe Pittsburgh Council No. 9, held a picnic at De Paul Institute for Deaf, Brookline, Saturday afternoon and evening, July 15th. A very enjoyable day was spent and those attending voted the affair the best ever held since the organization of Pittsburgh Council No. 9, in the year 1911. Everybody participated in the sports arranged by Bros. V. Dunn. The manufacturer forgot to send 30 cases of soft drinks, he would have donated to the convention. Peter Gilooly, the chairman, would have received more and more donations from his many good-hearted friends, unless he suffered the intense heat in the hot tin mills during the hottest weather. He sold 300 tickets in a day. The affair proved the biggest success.

The shoe race was won by Mr. Jones and Mrs. Wilkingham, and they received beautiful Turkish towels. Mr. Jones forgot to get the prize.

The swinging race was won by Mrs. Thomas Geffers and Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith got the prize, a water pitcher and six tumblers, and Mrs. Geffers a pair of beautiful slippers.

In the 50-yard dash for women, Mrs. T. Geffers took the first place and won a beautiful Turkish towel. In the 50-yard dash for girls, a hearing girl won the prize, a pair of beautiful slippers. Some other lucky winners captured other prizes, two boxes of chocolates, French pipe, safety razor, a pair of silk socks, etc.

In the contest beginning with the letter "R" for the 1923 convention, Mr. F. Leitner won the contest by spelling the correct words "Remember 1923," and captured the cuff links donated by Mr. Wilker & Co.

In the cake walk Mrs. Reese and her friend won the prizes, three cakes.

The door prize was won by Mr. Nesbitt, formerly of Wheeling, W. Va., and now of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilooly donated eight prizes; Wilker & Co., one prize; Charles Ott, one; L. Kistner, one; A. Vocola, one; Mr. and Mrs. T. Giffers, two; Mrs. R. Carroll, one; Mrs. Michel, one; and Mr. Dunn, one.

Those who donated cakes were Mrs. P. Gilooly, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Geffers, Mrs. E. A. Dunn, (mother of V. Dunn), Miss McKenna and Miss M. Devine.

Ham sandwiches, ice cream, coffee and lemonade were for sale.

Mr. P. Gilooly, Mrs. Frank Leitner, Miss Campbell, A. Vocola and Mr. J. McClelland, deserve the credit for making the affair a big success.

Peter Gilooly will have charge of the Eucher and Dance in the fall. He is well supported by the millmen at Woodlawn and many other friends.

Mrs. E. Gilooly and son will depart for Cleveland, on Tuesday, July 25th, for a two weeks' visit, and will motor to Scranton and Atlantic City, July 30th.

Mr. V. Dunn spent Sunday in Woodlawn, Pa., for the first time. He visited the large mills, swimming pool and places of interest. He is surprised to see the fast growth of Woodlawn, which now has a population of 15,000.

For Sale

A small house tent with floor, all furnished for three or four, at Pelham Bay, Throggs Neck. Price \$100. Address Care of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

DETROIT.

[News items for this column, and new subscriptions to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, will be received by R. V. Jones, 2147 Lyceum Avenue, Detroit, Mich.]

Our genial friend, Wm. K. Liddy, of the city across the river, has returned from the Canadian Convention at Brantford, Ont., and reports an excellent time among his old friends.

Mrs. William Greenbaum, of 512 Farnsworth Avenue, Utica, N. Y., has joined her husband in this city, where they will make their home. Mr. Greenbaum is connected with the offices of the U. S. Court in Bankruptcy in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Ornberg, who have been spending their honeymoon in this city as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Beaver, left Monday last, for Akron, O., where Mr. Ornberg is employed by the Goodyear Rubber Company. May success go with them.

Clyde R. Barnett has returned from a vacation trip to Pittsburgh, Pa., and Cleveland, O., and reports an enjoyable time. Clyde has been in the employ of the Frederick Sterns Laboratories of this city for the past twenty years in the printing department.

Mrs. Peter N. Hellers is vacationing with friends in Bay City, and will visit Lansing and Howell before returning home some time in August.

Mrs. Griffin, formerly of this city now of Toledo, O., is spending a few days visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown.

Mrs. Sarah Brimer, of Knoxville, Tenn., has been visiting her son, Jim, and daughter, Helen, in this city, for the past three weeks, and left for Chicago, Sunday morning, the 23d.

Prof. Chandler, of Knoxville, Tenn., writes that he would like to see the Detroiters, who were pupils at the Tennessee School, at the reunion in Knoxville, September 1st and 10th next.

Miss Minnie Rehberg, who has been making her home in this city for the past two years, while employed in Detroit Industries, has finished her labors, and is now paying farewell visits to her numerous friends, preparatory to returning to her old home state, where she expects to make her home in the "Windy City." She will leave a host of friends behind, who will miss her smiling face and generous disposition, and who wish her the best of luck wherever she goes.

At the recent reunion of the Michigan Association of the Deaf at Flint, a committee was appointed, consisting of James M. Stewart, Chairman, Bert Maxon and Floyd Crippen, to wait up the Secretary of State at Lansing, and inquire into his refusal to grant automobile licenses to certain deaf owner of cars.

Mr. Stewart has just received a communication from Secretary De Land, in which the Secretary disclaims any intentions of doing any individual or class an injustice through the rulings he may make through his interpretation or construction of the law and his desire for better driving conditions. He says protective measures must be taken, both local and state-wide, to guard against careless and incompetent drivers, that accidents may be avoided.

The ruling he has made over the deaf as drivers, was made as a result of some observations of the State Department, and after two or three accidents had been reported to him, the blame being attached to deaf-mute drivers.

He states that for the present he is willing to leave the decision as to who shall drive in the hands of local authorities who approve the applications, until such time as he is convinced that, in the interest of the public safety, he must step in and refuse to issue a license, even after it has been approved by the local authorities.

The M. A. D. has decided to help the Secretary out by appointing local committees in all large centers, to investigate there responsibility of all applicants for auto licenses in their district.

President Tripp has appointed Mr. Thos. J. Kenney, chairman and Messrs. Benjamin and Ralph Beaver as the Auto Committee for Detroit.

President Tripp, of the Michigan Association of the Deaf, was a visitor in Detroit over the week-end, and incidentally combined business with pleasure, by appointing two committees in the interests of the M. A. D., for Detroit. One was the automobile committee mentioned above, and the other is a publicity committee, with Thos. J. Kenney, Chairman; R. V. Jones, Secretary; and Miss Naomi Tucker, the personnel.

Mr. Tripp says the M. A. D. has organized a Welfare Department, and plans ways and means of raising \$10,000, as a welfare fund, the interest of which will become working capital to facilitate welfare work among the deaf of the state.

Don't forget the Frats' excursion to Sugar Island, August 13th.

Subscribe for the JOURNAL, and get your friends to subscribe, so you will all be able to keep track of each other through this column. R. V. JONES.

PHILADELPHIA.

[News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.]

The program of the Lancaster Convention reached us on Monday, July 24th, too late for this week's issue of the JOURNAL. It will be found in next issue. It is unusually short, because the meeting in Lancaster is held primarily to meet the Charter requirement. Next year (1923) a convention should be held somewhere.

The meet in Lancaster will afford a good opportunity for many deaf to spend the week-end of September 2d together socially, and we hope there will be a large attendance at the short business meeting Mr. Reider, who has been President of the P. S. A. D. for the last sixteen years, being elected consecutively, has decided to retire, and as Mr. Ziegler, who served with Mr. Reider for the same length of time, is compelled by illness to rest from work, it is probable that an entirely new set of officers will be elected at Lancaster.

By the grace of appointment by the Frat Social Committee, Saturday, July 29th, a goodly number of the local Frats and their friends enjoyed the early morning excursion to Atlantic City, to spend the day together as much as possible, returning in the evening. No money was made out of this event, except by the railroad company, perhaps. The idea was simply to have a group excursion for the pleasure there is in it.

On August 12th (Saturday), the N. A. D. Branch people and their friends will enjoy a similar excursion to Wildwood, N. J. Don't forget it.

Mr. William F. Durian, of Akron, Ohio, arrived in Philadelphia, on Sunday morning, July 30th, about an hour ahead of his given time, due to his inability to get a Pullman berth on the train, he had set his head and heart on, and the consequent necessity of taking an earlier one. No serious damage was caused by his earlier arrival for, to be sure, Philadelphia is not the sleepy hollow that so many blindly think it is, but he missed Mr. Geo. T. Sanders, who was to meet him at the North Philadelphia Station an hour after he had arrived at Broad Street Station.

Mrs. Scull, of Pittsburgh, had been visiting in Wissinoming, Phila., for three weeks, without meeting any deaf people or finding All Souls' Church. At last, on making inquiry in her neighborhood, she was directed to Mr. and Mrs. William A. Salter, who live at the same place, and they showed her around. Isn't Philadelphia big?

Mrs. Thos. D. Delph returned from her visit of a few weeks to Kane, Pa., accompanied by her friend, Miss Dora Heim, last Thursday, July 27th. The following Sunday they visited Mr. and Mrs. Ira Poorman in New York for a day or so.

Mr. Moses Bessman, the blind notion s peddler, was seen in Altoona recently. He says he has travelled in nineteen States. During his wanderings he married Miss Myrtle Klotz, of Bedford County, this State, the ceremony having been performed by a Hollidaysburg Justice of the Peace. Mr. Bessman says he will return to Philadelphia to live.

Mr. Abraham Richman, of Altoona, is expected to visit Philadelphia ere long.

Free picnic of Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., at Burholme Park, near Fox Chase, next Saturday, August 5th. Take car route 50, and ask the conductor for that Park.

Miss Emily Sterok, who has been visiting here for several weeks, left last Saturday, but she may turn up here again in September before returning to the Virginia School for the Deaf. She is a graduate of the Mt. Airy School, and Gallaudet College, and now teaches in the Virginia School.

Mrs. Daniel Paul visited Mrs. Scott in Ocean City from July 19th to the 26th. Mr. Paul also spent Sunday, 23d, with them.

On Sunday, July 2d, Mr. Frank P. Zell visited his sister in Paterson, N. J., going there with another sister in a Nash car. The round trip covered about 204 miles, and was greatly enjoyed.

On July 23d, Mr. Zell, with his daughter and their families, had another enjoyable trip to Lorewood Grove, going by boat.

Some of the visitors to the social at All Souls' Parish Hall on July 22d, were Mr. W. McCready, of New Brunswick, N. J.; Miss Edith Tussey, of Camden, N. J.; William J. Brannkas, of Minersville, Pa.; Miss Clema Meleg, Trenton, N. J.; Allen Tanhakange, of Shenandoah, Pa., and Peter J. Bufala, of Mahony.

Mrs. Jeanette B. Zang and Mr. and Mrs. Greensbury Warrington spent July 21st, 22d and 23d, visiting friends in Reading, Pa., and enjoyed themselves hugely.

The Rev. Mr. Dantzer expects to be at All Souls' on Sunday morning, August 6th, for a celebration of Holy Communion.

OREGON-WASHINGTON

The Hunters are the Hunted now. Back from their auto trip to Walla Walla, Spokane, Canada and Seattle, they are now besieged with inquiries on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Lloyd have returned from a week's trip away to Walla Walla, where George attended the state meeting of educators, and other points north.

The Deaf of Spokane and vicinity, had a picnic on July 4th in Spokane. James O'Leary, president of the Washington State Association of the Deaf, delivered an inspiring address on the project for a home for the aged and infirm deaf.

Portland Frats had a big picnic on Mt. Tabor, July 4th. Over one hundred were in attendance, many from neighboring states. Fun galore was had.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Spieler, Louise and Mrs. Ruby Wham, of Ocala, were at Manhattan over the week-end recently.

Rudy Spieler has quit the cooperative, and is now at Tillamook at a better place with better wages.

Anna Demick Langlois is getting interested in nature. She spied a worm at work foraging on a plant in the garden. The worm, having eyes too, got aware of being watched and stopped work. Anna kept quiet, and the worm, thinking it was mistaken, started to foraging again.

E. C. Langlois is taking care of the live stock on the premises of the W. S. S. D., in absence of the farmer on his annual vacation. Said live stock does not include the Lloyd car.

Philip Henry Divine has had more attacks lately, but his Irish fighting spirit has brought him back each time.

The Reeves and Lawrence families and Leona Penland spent the Fourth on Burnt Creek, in the vicinity of Electric Park, Vancouver. A cougar and a bear were killed there recently, and the cougar's mate was calling nights, but the presence of the Reeves purp gave a feeling of security.

Ed. Spieler is now laboring on the new Harney Schoolhouse, now going up diagonally across from the W. S. S. D.

A certain purp near Vancouver showed discriminatory taste. Its mistress made a potato salad, which was a work of art, for the local picnic, and the dog cleaned up the whole mess.

Willie Spieler has sold his interest in a cooperative mill on the coast and went to work in another locality, but has come back to the cooperative mill.

The Linde and Craven families were at Bonneville covorting to their glee and hearts' fill. None of the common herd was included.

The Kautzs have been to Seaside, the husband and wife alternating. Mrs. Kautz, Miss Valentine, Miss Grace Matthews, and Mrs. Gromachey, helped each other enjoy the sea at Seaside.

Prof. Hersehel Parker has a scheme to extract gold from the sea, which he will test soon. Jake Garberson, or Garborino, is therefore hastening to stake out a section of the Pacific Ocean. He will have as much success there as he had in Alaska while the professor was there.

Dan Smith took Mrs. W. F. Schneider and Mrs. Oscar Larson from Los Angeles to Portland in his auto. Mrs. Schneider will visit her mother in Portland till fall, when they will go to Los Angeles. Mrs. Larson missed her sister, Violet Gillis, by a few days, but after a time visiting friends in Vancouver, she will go to Auburn to visit her friends and Violet.

Mrs. Horace Weston will soon go to Seattle for a visit.

A certain farm woman has evolved a scheme to save work for herself and utilize nature. She picks ripe strawberries, and putting a like amount of sugar in mixes the two. Then she cans them in glass, tumblers being preferable. Keeping them under sun heat, in this case using a window and shade, cooks them to perfection in two weeks or more. Of course, no cover is used. Sun drying beats artificial evaporator, you know, and sun cooking brings out the true delicious flavor.

Misses Otis and Carroll, with the former's brother, took in Yellowstone Park in an auto. They were positively enthusiastic in their description, beating the railroad literature in every way. The round trip fare here to Yellowstone Park being about \$40, watch us lose ourselves in the marvelous wild scenery there.

Miss Paul has gone camping. The McDonalds have made week-end camp trips.

Mrs. Gerde has sold her interest in the farm in at Pendleton, and will seek a small place near Portland.

The Gelberts have been forced to give up their plan to make a summer of it in Southern Oregon, on account of oak poisoning.

Elva Snyder has been visiting the Kautzs. She likes it at Pendleton. Mr. and Mrs. Reeves had a big company to dinner Sunday. The Reeves' ice-cream was delicious.

Mr. Walton, from Ontario, Canada, has been making his home here for several weeks. He has

sold his rich farm. He is a product of the Belleville School.

I have a brilliant idea sure, but will kindly allow Mike Schlachter the honor of putting it into commercial practice.

The Bible says man should earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, and health demands it. Honest manual, physical labor, keeps doctor away, and gives one happiness and health. But—sweat gets into the eyes and blinds one. Therefore a trough rigged up to carry the sweat of the brow away over the sides, would enable man to be more efficient, and would be the most convenient imaginable. Now it is up to Mike Schlachter.

Jacob Garbarino at last has left Portland for a place near the California border, to work in a sawmill.

Mrs. Jake Garberson has gone to her parents' home on Wolf Creek.

The sun is a real promoter of health and vitality, still there, can be too much of a good thing. I was working in the hayfield, the sky was cloudy with smoke from forest fires, and the day was hot. So I took off my shirt to work in overalls only. I don't use any head covering usually at work. It was delightful really, and comfortable to work without any other than my own "born" clothes. I repeated it the next morning, but the sun did get through. I was badly burned and swollen. Cold cream and zinc oxide ointment did no good when applied to the skin, but spread on the underside of the underwear, they were healing. It is all right to sun yourself all over, but expose yourself a little at first till your skin gets tanned and toughened. Sunning yourself all over, is a sure preventive and a certain healer, promoting real vitality and content.

The Reeves family have lost the mother cat and three kittens from poisoning. Thayer is back here loafing. He hurt his right hand in a superficial spot, and this has been his excuse to quit work and loaf. But he confesses he never felt so content as when he has had steady work. Burnt Creek goes on the north limits of Vancouver, but it seems uncivilized. A black bear made nightly forages to the little farm of a woman, and one night in answer to her vocal demand as to his errand on the roof of her porch, jumped down on her and made off. She claimed she was not scared, having been used to varmints in Nebraska.

Lysle Fowler, wife and baby have gone to live with the wife's folks near Seattle.

Miss Dodd, a recent Gallaudet graduate, has been calling in Portland. THEO. C. MUELLER. July 20, 1922

Glass in a Fir Tree.

Thirty six years ago, writes Mr. Donald Bruce in the *American Forestry Magazine*, a telegraph bracket with an insulator attached was nailed to a Douglas fir tree near Arcata, California. A few years later a falling branch badly damaged it, and the wire that it supported was removed. The tree was growing thrifflly, adding every summer to its diameter a new layer of woody material, and this growth gradually pushed out round the bracket on all sides, leaving it buried in the tree trunk.

At the end of twenty-six years the tip of the glass insulator finally disappeared from sight, and the only trace of it was a scarcely noticeable lump that looked like nothing more than a healed-over branch stub. A few weeks ago the tree was felled, and the wood was manu factured into barrel staves. The edge of the glass, called attention to this unusual fossil.

When the stove bolt was split open, the story became clear in all its details. The clearly defined annual rings of the rapidly growing tree form an unimpeachable historical record.

The wood of the insulator bracket is still in good condition, and the oak of which it was made has received an unintentional preservative treatment, being thoroughly impregnated with the resin of the surrounding fir.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF
Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.
Rev. C. D. DANTZER, Pastor, 3226 N. 16th St.

During July and August:
First Sunday, Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M.
Other Sundays, Morning Prayer, 10:30 A.M.
On Thursdays, Social Gatherings of the Cleric Literary Association, at 8 P.M.

FRUIT STAINS—Stretch the fabric containing the stain over the mouth of a basin and pour boiling water on the stain. In cold weather fruit spots can frequently be removed by hanging the stained garment out of doors over night. If the stain has been fixed by time, soak the article in a weak solution of oxalic acid and hold the spot over the fumes of sulphur.

NINTH

PICNIC and FRATERNIVAL

under the auspices of the

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

to be held at

FLORAL PARK

Jane Street and Boulevard

North Bergen, N. J.

On Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 26, 1922

MUSIC BY MRS. L. BEGGS

ADMISSION (Including War Tax) - 55 CENTS

PROGRAMME

Prizes

Base Ball Game—Draft Mutes' Union League vs. Newark
Tug-of-War—Jersey City vs. Newark (Banner to winning team.)
50 yards dash, Sack Race, Bowling, Potato Race.

LADIES—50 yards dash, Sack Race, Ball Throwing, Rope Skipping, Potato Race.

Base Ball Target.

Dancing Contest—Loving Cups to the best dancers, and also Dancing contest.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE—Albert E. Dirkes (Chairman), Albert Balmuth, Edward Bradley (Secretary), Henry R. Coe, Samuel D. Smith, Walter Pease, Gus A. Matzart, John M. Larsen, William H. Waterbury.

To Reach Park—From New York and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Summit Avenue Station, Jersey City, then go by bus on P. H. R. Bridge direct to Park. From Hoboken Ferries take Summit Avenue trolley car with sign in front reading: "Hackensack Plank Road," get off at Jane Street and walk one block to Park.

Keep your eyes on DETROIT

ARMISTICE DAY

Saturday, November 11, 1922

[Particulars later]

N. A. D.

Atlanta, Ga.

AUG. 13--18, 1923

Your route should be

Seaboard Air Line Ry.

S. B. MURDOCK,
General Eastern Passenger Agent,
142 West 42d Street,
New York City.

NOTICE.

The next annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will be held at Lancaster, Pa., September 1st and 2d, 1922, for the purpose of electing four Managers to serve three years, in place of those whose terms will expire at this meeting, viz. Jas. S. Reider, of Philadelphia; Rev. F. C. Snieland, of Selins' Grove; Alex. S. McGhee, of Philadelphia; and John L. Wise, of Reading; for re-organizing the Board of Managers, and transacting such other business as may come before the Society.

The place of meeting will be announced as soon as known.

The annual membership dues are payable on July 1st; gentlemen pay \$1.00, and ladies fifty cents. Send dues to the Treasurer, Mr. Alex. S. McGhee, 4930 N. Faithhill Street, Olney, Philadelphia.

JOHN A. ROACH,
Acting Secretary.

JAS S. REIDER,
President.

NOTICE.

The Forty-Second Annual Convention of the Maine Mission for the Deaf will be held in Auburn, Me., Saturday and Sunday, August 26th and 27th, 1922. All welcome. Further particulars may be obtained by writing to the following:

FANNIE P. KIMBALL, Secretary,
80 Gilman Street,
PORTLAND, ME.

A. L. CARLISLE, President,
27 Forest Avenue,
BANGOR, ME.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT.

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, during June, July and August, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 10:30 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 3 P.M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8:30; except Monday and Thursday.

REV. JOHN H. KENT,
511 West 148th Street,
New York City.

ANNUAL

14th Annual PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

BASEBALL GAME. Game starts at 2 P.M.
Brooklyn "Frats" vs. Newark "Frats"
100 yards dash 440 yards dash 2 mile run
Fat Men Race Sack Race For "Frats"

Valuable prizes to first and second
TWO MILE BICYCLE RACE—Medals to first and second
LADIES—50 yards dash, Baseball throwing, Rope skipping
CHILDREN
Boys—Base ball throwing Prizes to first and second
Girls—Rope skipping

Saturday Afternoon and Evening

AUGUST 19, 1922

TICKETS (Including War Tax) - 55 CENTS

MUSIC BY SWEYD'S ORCHESTRA

COMMITTEE

HY DRAMIS, Chairman
SOL BUTTENHEIM, Treas. DAN BARKER, Secretary
W. SEIBEL H. CAMMAN
A. PEDERSON E. PONS
P. GAFFNEY J. SHEEHAN

FIRST

ANNUAL

PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D.

—AT—

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, September 9, 1922

Tickets (Including War Tax) - 55 cents

MUSIC BY SWEYD Gates Open at 1 P.M.

BASEBALL GAME FOR CUP.
Deaf-Mutes' Union League vs. (7)

EVENTS FOR MEN.—100 yards Dash 100 yards Dash—(Frat only) 440 yards Dash
2 Mile Run (Valuable Prizes to First and Second.)

LADIES—Ball Throwing Rope Skipping 50 yards Dash (Prizes to Frat and Second.)

COMMITTEE

J. Friedman, Chairman
H. Plapinger, Vice-Chairman L. Blumenthal
S. Goldstein J. Bloom
J. Halpert F. Connolly

SECOND

ANNUAL

BALL

AUSPICES OF THE

National Association of the Deaf

GREATER NEW YORK BRANCH

FLORAL GARDEN

"The Ballroom Magnificent."

147th Street and Broadway, New York City

Saturday Evening, November 11, 1922

(ARMISTICE DAY)

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

MANHATTAN (N. Y.) DIV. No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

MASQUERADE BALL

Saturday Evening, November 25, 1922

Particulars Later

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR THE

HEBREW ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

Saturday Evening, January 20, 1923

MASQUERADE AND BALL

BROOKLYN DIVISION, NO. 23

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 3, 1923

Particulars Later

HELLO! EVERYBODY

SPACE RESERVED FOR

JERSEY CITY DIVISION, NO. 91, N. F. S. D.

ST PATRICK'S NIGHT

MARCH 17, 1923

(Particulars Later.)

CH STUDIO

111 Broadway, N. Y.

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ever made of him . . .

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No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

You gain nothing by delay. For full information and latest list of policyholders, address—

Marcus L. Kenner
Eastern Special Agent
200 West 111th St., New York

Greater New York Branch OF THE National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.00. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 10th Street.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets at 308 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either Dennis A. Hunley, Secretary, 1599 Avenue A, New York City, or Alex L. Pach, Grand Vice-President 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreative and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second Thursdays of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Capelle, President; S. Lowenhans, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

VISITORS IN CHICAGO

are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Premier Club
The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.
Entire 4th floor
61 West Monroe Street

Business Meetings First Saturdays
Literary Meetings Last Saturdays
Club rooms open every day
John E. Purdum, President.
Thomas O. Gray, Secretary,
889 N. Parkside Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Join the N. A. D. Boost a good cause!

First Congregational Church

Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Union deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Residence: 611 N. Belmont Avenue. Open to all denominations. Visiting mutes are welcome.

RESERVED

OCTOBER
28
1922

Particulars later